

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - - December 2, 1884

W. P. WALTON.

JUDGE RICHARD H. STANTON, of Mayville, who has closely examined the tenure of office act, says that those Federal officers who are holding by appointment of the President and confirmation of the Senate, should as well disabuse their minds of the belief that they can not be removed until the expiration of the term for which they were appointed. The President can remove them at will and if the Senate refuses to confirm the new nominee, it is no manner helps the suspended officer. The modified law only requires the President to nominate another and may keep on doing so until an acceptable nomination to the Senate is made.

We are in receipt of a neatly printed paper, made entirely of saw dust. It is better than the ordinary wood paper and is made by a new process invented by G. H. Pond, of Glen Falls, N. Y., by which saw dust, shavings, chips, pieces of wood, or any refuse of saw mills, can be made into a pulp of fine, clear fibre in a very short time. This will produce a revolution in the paper-making business, since but certain kinds of wood had ever been used before.

SOME of the republican papers are saying that when the electors meet to-morrow they will cast their votes for Hendricks for President instead of Cleveland and for either Bayard or Wade Hampton for Vice President. The reasons alleged are that Cleveland has sold out to the Independents and that he has resolved to turn out no office-holder except from cause. Of course the whole thing is a gauzy lie.

THE Washington monument, which has been in process of erection for years and years, had its last capstone laid Saturday at noon, when the fact was announced by running up the flags on all the public buildings. It is the highest structure in the world, being 520 feet, and is a fitting tribute to the memory of him, who was "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

THE Frankfort Capital says that Belva Ann Lockwood wears the same number in shoes that Gov. Cleveland does in hats—7½. The paper does not tell where it got its information as to half of the above allegations, but unless it wants to figure as defendant in a heavy damage suit it had better hedge or Belva Ann will teach it that it can't tickle around her feet in that way.

At a Thanksgiving supper served by the Union Democratic Club at Richmond, Va., a mammoth plum pudding weighing 219 pounds, representing the number of electoral votes received by Cleveland, was partaken of by 500 people. A twelve-pound slice was cut from it and sent to Gov. Cleveland. The fellow who cut the slice paid \$15 for the privilege.

After making a number of statements and putting words into our mouth that we never used, the Harrodsburg Democrat suggests that we are a howler, but always know who to howl at. Just so and for that reason we will never howl at it. We hunt only for large game. The Democrat is too small a varmint for the amunition we carry.

THE official majority of Hon. James B. McCleary in the district is 2,146 instead of the figures we gave last issue. He received 895 votes in Spencer and 238 in Owlsley, both being considerably more than Cleveland which accounts for the excess over our table. The governor is a race horse and don't you forget it.

It is said that Senator Joe Blackburn is laying his wires to give the Lexington Postoffice to his sister-in-law and the district collectorship to his brother Jim. The Blackburns are nothing unless office-seekers and they usually want the earth, but we hardly think this little arrangement will work.

The canvassing board could not decide the Leman—Brand contest for the Legislature in Illinois and the matter has been referred to the governor, who being a republican will give it to his man, in which event Black Jack will succeed himself in the Senate.

JOHN A. LOGAN is the most magnanimous man in the country. He actually says he will submit to the expressed will of the people, which assertion will be received with great relief, when it seems to be generally known that the old fellow can't help himself.

Some office seeker sent President-elect Cleveland a fine New Foundland dog, but he returned him with a polite letter, saying he did not care to accept presents. He evidently does not propose to be a Giant kind of a President.

THE Louisville Commercial denies the statement that it will shortly become a republican paper. It will remain independent with its strong republican proclivities as heretofore.

The decrease in the public debt was only about a million last month owing to heavy reduction in revenues and the payment of over \$8,000,000 in pensions.

For the past fiscal year the net revenue of the government was less than 1883 by \$49,767,712; decrease in receipts from customs, 19,639,007; in receipts from miscellaneous sources, \$8,849,248.

A Philadelphia shoemaker, jealous of his pretty wife, took an awl and deliberately punched both her eyes out. The fiend is in jail, but Judge Lynch could dispose of his case better than it will be under the forms of the law.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Secretary McCullock will recommend a reduction of the whisky tax.

Phil Thompson wants Commissioner of Internal Revenue Evans' place.

Fannie Elster, the once famous dancer died at Vienna, Friday aged 73.

Gov. McCreary denies that he will build a \$100,000 house in Washington.

Mrs. Virgil Hewitt, wife of the deputy Commissioner of Insurance, died Friday.

The boiler of a saw mill near Elizabethtown, exploded Saturday killing seven men.

Jerry Bell was accidentally shot and killed while returning from a hunt near Paris.

Capt. David L. Payne, the famous Oklahoma boomer, died suddenly at Wellington, Kas.

The Secretary of War reports that it cost \$4,232,876 21 to run his department this year.

Abe Frasier (colored) was hanged at Little Rock for the murder of Lewis Davis two years ago.

Heavy rains have broken the drought of many months duration in the vicinity of Petersburg, Va.

Smith & Sons' carpet mills at Yonkers employing 3,500 people, have shut down for an indefinite time.

New Orleans formally opens her great Exposition on the 16th of December. It will remain open till next May.

Ninety thousand cattle, 110,000 sheep and 650,000 acres of land are owned by Miller & Lex, stockmen in California.

The steamer Durango collided with the bark, Luke Bruce in the English Channel, which caused the drowning of 30 persons.

Fifty tobacco barns, worth \$40,000, have been burned by incendiaries in central Kentucky since the crop was housed.

Herman Linde, of New York, claims to have found the missing Rembrandt painting, "Slaughter of the Innocents," in a Louisville gallery.

A Western Democratic Congressman would not be surprised if Gov. Cleveland offered the Treasury Department to ex Secretary B. H. Bristow.

The Williamsburg Times says that \$140,240 have been expended in buildings in its town this year and that the "little mountain hamlet" is on a regular boom.

A heavy rain prevailed Friday through out the scourge-stricken regions of Virginia. The terrible plague that prevailed was due to the long drought and the consequent taint in the water.

Robert McPhun, alias, Brice, charged with extensive forgeries in Calcutta, was released from custody Friday. Judge Barr, of the U. S. Circuit Court, decided that the evidence, which was by affidavits of parties in Calcutta, was not adequate, and accordingly Brice was freed.

Preparations are being made for the celebration of the Centennial Conference, which will be held on the 9th of December in Baltimore, Md., in honor of the 100th anniversary of the establishment of Methodism in this country. All the branches of Methodism will be represented, the number of the members of the Methodist church being estimated at 4,000,000.

The Kentucky Jeans mills at Louisville have shut down till February. This will cause a curtailment in the production of Kentucky denim jeans of not less than 3,550,000 yards. There are now four mills in that city, with a total of 965 looms an increase of 785 since 1871. The mills turn out an average of 500 pieces, or 23,000 yards daily, and employ about 1,000 or 1,200 hands.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

Henry Hammer and party are again reported to be lurking in the woods near Junction City.

Mr. E. McPherson and Miss Sallie M. Russell were married Friday evening by Eld. J. L. Allen at Gilcher's Hotel.

The Danville friends of Judge Chas. E. Kincaid, now in Europe, were delighted to hear the announcement made a few days ago of his early marriage with one of the Royal Princesses of England. They were fearful lest during his stay in Italy he might be enveigled into an alliance with the House of Savoy.

"The bells, the bells, the jingling and the ringing of the bells" was heard at the Court-house Monday morning and the cause was the trial of Joe Ricketts for selling whisky. John beat a case in the Police Court Saturday and in consequence he came smiling to the scratch this morning.

The Danville Literary Club met Friday evening at the residence of Mr. J. W. Proctor. "The various theories concerning master" were discussed by Messrs. O. Beatty, J. C. Fales, A. B. Nelson and R. A. Johnstone. Other members of the Club present besides the host were Messrs. J. L. Allen, A. H. Cheek, M. J. Durham, R. P. Jacobs, E. H. Pierce, C. H. Rodes, J. B. Walton and J. W. Yerkes. Messrs. H. G. Sandifer and A. B. Duncan were present by invitation.

Simon T. Dwight, Robert C. Miller and Joseph Hanna, three full-blooded Choctaw youths arrived Saturday with the purpose of entering Centre College to complete their education. They have heretofore attended Spencer Academy near the Texas line in the Indian Territory. They all have the Indian reserve of character, one of them, Mr. Dwight, doing the talking for the party and he doing no more than courtesy required, in response to proper questions. He said none of them had Indian names in addition to those given above. They were accompanied as far as Lexington by Rev. Mr. Turnbull, a Choctaw and Presbyterian minister, who left at one of the schools of the latter city two Indian girls. He is expected here to-day.

At Masonheimer's Restaurant, opposite the Court House, Danville, Ky., meals are served at all hours. Game always on

hand and in its season, Oysters, fresh fish, and similar delicacies served in all styles and on short notice. Look out for the sign "Woodbine Restaurant" and call when you are hungry. F. W. Masonheimer & Co., Danville, Ky.

The meeting at the Baptist church conducted by Rev. Fred Hale, which has been going on for the past two weeks may possibly close to-night (Monday). Up to the present there have been 33 additions and 25 baptisms, the result of the former meeting and the present one under Mr. Hale's preaching being 102 additions to the church. Seventeen converts were baptized Sunday evening, the authorities of the Christian church kindly tendering their baptism for the purpose. The names of the baptized are as follows. Henry Faulconer, Henry Banford, Jno. Pulliam, Miltie Stodghill, Edward Grubb, Ellena Baker Katie Baker, Edward Anderson, M. Gadie, Irene Stodghill, Wm. Purcell, S. J. Pulliam, Jennie McAlister, together with Misses Reeder, Pulliam and Terhune and Adams whose first names were not known to your correspondent. Miss Jeannette Cochran and Mr. Clarence Anderson are to be baptized but were unable to be present yesterday. The following named persons were received by letter: Henry Hogenland, Miss Terhune, Miss Anderson, H. H. Reeder and Mrs. McGinnis.

Mrs. Col. Duke returned Saturday from Louisville where she had been attending the marriage of her niece, Miss Mollie M. Jones, to Dr. F. Blakey, of Laurens C. H., South Carolina. Miss Mary Whethorne left Saturday for Baltimore, where she has a married sister living. She will probably remain until June. Miss Pinkie Metcalfe left Sunday night for Atlanta, Georgia. Gen. W. C. Whitehorne arrived from the South Thursday on a visit to his family. Mr. D. S. Hinman has returned from a visit to relatives in Wilmington, Ohio. Mr. W. S. Douton is again at Wakefield's livery stable. M. Peyton, Esq., of Stanford, was here Saturday on legal business. Mr. E. S. Lee, of Covington, spent Thanksgiving with his father's family. Miss Belle Chenault of Louisville, and Louise Scott, of Sherman, Texas, are visiting Mrs. W. G. Dunlap. Mr. Gill Boyle, who has been attending Yale College for some months past is home on a visit. Miss Sallie Borden, who has been visiting Mrs. J. J. Yeiser, returned to her home in Somerset Saturday. Mrs. H. G. Sandifer is visiting the family of her father-in-law, Judge N. Sandifer, of Covington. Mr. John Ballard has been appointed special policeman to keep order at the depot. The ladies and gentlemen comprising the very mysterious organization known as the C. K. T. Club held their annual reunion at Gilcher's Friday night and had a most delightful time. The bill of fare was printed in French and lived up to with religious accuracy.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

Sunday was a cold sultry day; rain and snow fell all day long. Miss Ella Joplin closed her school on Skaggs creek, Friday. She was given a big dinner by one of her patrons. Miss Sallie Whitehead finished her five months school at the Cave school house last week. She went to Clay county Friday, where she will teach a five month select school. —Perhaps we should have stated the other day when we spoke about 10 post offices in this county being held by democrats that no republican could be found who would accept the offices for the salary, which is not more than \$25 per year for the best one.

—Are we to have a Christmas tree this year? If we are it is time to begin to fix it. I believe the Sunday School has not failed to have a tree for several years but now that it is no more, there will be a committee appointed outside to make the necessary arrangements. Who will take the lead?

Capt. W. H. Spradlin, of the Ches. & Nash. Railroad, was at home Sunday night Col. Sam M. Burdett, District Attorney for Kentucky, is in town this week. Rankin Mason, a prominent young attorney of Richmond, is in town to-day. Miss Matilda Williams made a business visit to Stanford last Friday. Mr. R. Newhall, of Cincinnati, was in town yesterday.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

Stanford Erwin sold to T. D. Newland a lot of fat hogs at 41; and W. L. Dawson sold to John Ferguson some 340 pounds at same price.

W. S. Bassley sold to Lehman Bros., Baltimore, 50 head of New York cattle weighing 1,000 lbs. at 6 cents; Hansberry West, sold 48 lbs. to the same party at same price, averaging 1,657; and Jesse Doty 15 head at 5½ cents, averaging 1,460. Altogether, they were the best lot of cattle ever shipped from this market.—[Lancaster News.]

COURT DAY.—Yesterday was a damp, mean day. But few cattle were on the market and the crowd in attendance didn't seem to have much business on hand. Capt. H. T. Bush reports sales of some common cattle at 3½ cents; mules were looking up some and sales of aged were made at \$80 to \$125. Horses brought \$60 to \$100.

One bottle instead of a dozen, "and it took only one bottle to do it," said a gentleman, speaking of Parker's Hair Balsam. I had a run of fever and when I got well of my hair began to fall out so fast as to alarm me. I really didn't know what to do until one day a friend said, "Try Parker's Hair Balsam." What surprised me was the fact that one bottle was enough. I expected to use up a dozen. Clean, highly perfumed, not oily, not a dye. Restores original color.

OPERA HOUSE,

STANFORD, KY.

W. P. WALTON, - Proprietor.

Size of Stage, 70x50. Eight complete sets of Scenery, seating capacity, including gallery, 600. Reasonable rates to good attractions. Address

DON'T FORGET

—THE—

BUELL

BOOTS & SHOES,

—SOLD BY—

GEO. H. BRUCE
& CO.

In reference to the value of these celebrated Boots and Shoes we respectfully refer you to the following gentlemen who have bought them and know their merit. The list is taken from memory and of course many names are omitted:

R. E. Barrow,

T. D. Newland,

Sanford Irwin,

F. D. Albright,

James Dudderar,

H. C. Bright,

J. E. Bruce,

F. J. Curran,

Ed. Carter,

C. E. Martin,

Geo. T. McRoberts,

W. T. B. White,

Isaac Phillips,

Rev. H. C. Morrison,

John S. Murphy,

Craig Lynn,

Smith Baughman,

Eld. Joseph Ballou,

Dr. Hugh Reid,

Judge M. C. Saufley,

George Logan,

Dr. J. G. Carpenter,

John Bosley,

A. R. Penny,

Judge J. M. Phillips,

Peter Carter,

W. E. Varnon,

W. F. McClary,

John Bright, Sr.,

Willie B. Walton,

John Dudderar,

Tom Stone,

Charles Crow,

Rev. J. M. Bruce,

G. G. Helm,

Master Peyton,

J. A. Harris,

Stanford, Ky., - December 2, 1884

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	12 45 P. M.
" South	1 56 P. M.
Express train" South	1 14 A. M.
" North	1 45 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your school books from Tate & enpy.

HEADQUARTERS for school books at McRoberts & Stagg's.

New shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Tate & Penny.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Tate & Penny.

DOUBLE and single barrel shot guns ranging from \$3 to \$100. Also ammunition of all kinds at McRoberts & Stagg's.

PERSONAL.

—MR T. F. SPINK is back from a visit to his dulcena at Louisville.

—MR J. C. GENTHY will start to Texas Wednesday to spend the winter.

—DR. ED. ALCORN, the clever West End physician, was here yesterday.

—MISS BELLE CHENAULT, of Louisville, is the guest of Miss Mattie Paxton.

—MR AND MRS. WM. ROYSTON, of Garrard, are at Capt. Geo. H. McKinney's.

—It is Miss Mattie McAninch, of Casey, not Royalty, who is visiting Mrs. Spears Fisher.

—MRS. JOHN J. MCROBERTS and Dollie have gone to spend a week with relatives in Lexington.

—MR. AND MRS. T. R. WALTON returned yesterday from a visit Mr. Wm. Royton and wife in Garrard.

—MR. AND MRS. J. I. MCKINNEY, of Richmond, were the guests of their parents. Mr. McKinney is going into transfer business at Richmond.

—CAPT. F. M. TAYLOR, the clever and efficient Pension Agent and his handsome wife, who have been located here for several months, have gone to Somerset to remain till spring. We commend them to the good people of that town as in every way worthy of their kindness and attentions.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FRESH FISH always on hand. J. T. Harris.

BLACK CAKE ingredients at T. R. Walton's.

ALL wool Colored Cashmere nice quality at 50¢. Edmiston & Owsley.

BIRDS served in every style at my oyster saloon on Lancaster street. S. S. Myers.

I HAVE a nice assortment of table cutlery which I will sell very cheap. S. S. Myers.

GEORGE SIZER, the young man who was run over by a fire engine, at Harrodsburg, is dead.

ALL wool Flannel 18½ cents, Calico 5 cents, Heavy Brown Cotton 6½. Edmiston & Owsley.

DEATH.—Of old age on the morning of the 28th, Harrison Holzclaw. He was an uncle of Francis Holzclaw at whose house he died.

WE send out a supplement with this issue, which besides containing some interesting reading will tell how cheaply Edmiston & Owsley will sell you goods for the next 30 days.

COUNTY COURT yesterday furnished no item of importance. Some fiduciary settlements, changes in road surveys and the granting of tavern license to Squire Portman sums up the entire business.

THE Tragedy of the Lost Cause will be presented at the Opera House, next Saturday night 6th. A citizen who saw it at Georgetown pronounces it one of the best and most realistic performances he ever saw.

FRIDAY night, though exceeding 7 disagreeable without, brought the largest crowd to the rink of the season. All had a big time. The Valley Cornet Band outdid all previous efforts in furnishing music. Skating as usual next Friday night.

THE WEATHER.—A soaking rain fell Friday and Sunday, morning early rivers saw the earth enveloped in her first suit of the beautiful snow this season. It continued to snow nearly all day, but melting even faster than it fell, there were but little signs of the white covering by night.

M. PEYTON, Esq., sold at auction yesterday, 10 shares of First National Bank of Stanford, to F. B. McClary at \$123 and 5 to H. N. Ware at the same price. Dr. Fowler's five shares in the Farmers' National were withdrawn at \$146.50. He recently sold 14 shares of the same stock to Adam W. Carpenter at \$149.80.

WANTED—100 bushels winter apples Bright & Curran.

ALL wool Black 11 1/2 in. 57 1/2 in. Edmiston & Owsley's.

We have put on the market to day 50 bags coffee. Special inducements by sack. Bright & Curran.

FOR SALE.—100,000 lbs. best straight flour, must be closed out at once. Special figures given to dealers. Bright & Curran.

to serve for the year now closing. He will feel at home among the brethren when he returns to them next January.—[Apostolic Times.]

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—J. W. Givens expects to start to morrow with a car load of horses and mules for Lexington, Miss.

—Sixty-two of the cattle recently reported sold, belonged to G. C. Lyon, instead of the Carpenter Bros.

—The Presbyterian congregation voted on Sunday in favor of employing Rev. Jas. Allen, as supply for half his time. Mr. Allen gives promise of making them a very sufficient minister.

—The literary club has been reorganized and entered on its exercises with spirit. A new feature in the organization is the inauguration of a cooking department in which it is designed to give and receive instruction in the culinary art on scientific principles. The club met a J. M. Cook's on Thursday night and had a large attendance.

—The devouring dog is making nightly incursions on the sheep in this region. J. W. Powell, L. B. Adams, Saml. Cowan and J. O. McAlister are among the mourners thus far. Sam Reid is in hourly expectation of a visit, and others are looking for a rendering of the French proverb, "Let us return to our mutton," in the choicest dog latin.

—Thanksgiving day, and indeed all the latter part of the week, our little village was a model of quiet and orderly deportment. There was a meeting of all who were disposed to a religious observance of the day, at the Christian church. The address, a well conceived and comprehensive one, was delivered by Rev. Mr. Taylor, of the Baptist church. During the service a committee of ladies took possession of the parsonage, and the Rev. gentleman found, on reaching home, a sumptuous thanksgiving dinner nicely spread, in the discussion of which, he was aided by a number of sympathizing friends.

—Personally we had a pleasant reunion, around the old fireside, including all the survivors of our household. Dr. J. C. Bogle and sister Lucy from Danville, Wm. M. and wife from Stanford, Kate Bogle and Eliza Elliott, a schoolmarm from Lancaster, and the vivacious L. C. Alcorn, from London met at home and gave an interesting significance to the festival. It was pleasant communion to the members of the family and we trust also to "the stranger within our gates." Memory perfuse recalled the names of those whose places are vacant now and they lived again in tender recollections. But his is an old man's musing and of no interest to the practical public.

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—The young folks, in order to show their peculiar thankfulness—and probably in the way of preparation for the Sabbath—signified Saturday night with an impromptu hop. It had been their intention to hold this solemnity on Friday night, but the expected music failed to materialize. Young America in the West End, however, is hard to head off. "When they will, you may depend on it; and they will need to have a dance." Squire Peyton, whose violin has for years been the call to scenes of salutation, promised to be on hand, and the participants expectant assembled in anticipation of a joyous evening. Just at this point, the writer visited the hall in search of an item and learned that word had just come in to the effect that Squire had fallen into the hands of a gay young widow and could not come. A substitute volunteered provided he could obtain an instrument; but Squire wouldn't lend his fiddle. Things looked gloomy; but the indefatigable management sent out and borrowed Billy Williams' parlor organ, which was manipulated by Mr. Budget, and supported by a brace of brass horns, two French harps and a pair of roller skates, constituted an orchestra at once unique and effective. The dancers say that the genuine fun of the occasion was worth more than all the stately bearing, picturesque posing and mathematical precision they have ever witnessed in the most elaborate entertainments.

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—To-day at Rush Branch church, Mr. Charles Withers and Miss Dossie B. Canfield will be united in marriage.

—Ansel M. Wilson, a youth of 16 summers, was married a few days ago to Miss Mary E. Barber, daughter of Dr. H. L. Barber. The bride is three years older than her husband.

—Mr. John S. Ford, a widower from Texas, came all the way from there last week, for Mrs. Mattie Jennings, whom he made his wife Friday. The ceremony occurred at the Myers House.

—Mr. Richard W. Knott, the able editorial writer of the Courier Journal, was married Thursday last to Miss Mable Foss, daughter of a wealthy capitalist and manufacturer of Springfield, O.

RELIGIOUS.

—All the members of the Baptist church here are requested to meet on the second Saturday for the purpose of calling a pastor for his full time.

—To the members of the Christian church at Stanford: In deference to the judgment and feelings of brethren, we will say that we will not have our "family meeting" next Thursday night. Joseph Ballou.

—The Rt. Rev. Bishop Dudley, assisted by several distinguished clergymen, will ordain the Rev. S. S. Pentz to the Holy Priesthood on Friday, in the Episcopal Church, of Richmond. Mr. Pentz will be remembered here as a little fly-up-the-creek Methodist preacher.

—Dr. J. W. Cox has been called to preach for the church at Colemanville next year. There was but one negative vote. This is highly creditable to the Doctor, as he had preached for that church a number of years. He declined last fall

wife also received a beautiful silver cast during the melee.

—J. K. Dillon has bought of Samuel Ward the Harris House saloon for the remainder of this year.

—Your special correspondent, Mr. J. F. W., has fully covered the whole ground as in regard to dinner, enjoyment &c., but as we are informed was a little off in his figures. There were present about 250 Swiss and Germans and about 100 Americans. The citizens of this community hold Mr. Ottenheimer in the highest esteem, as he has proven himself a clever gentleman, worthy of our confidence. The men he has induced to settle in our midst are without exception, good citizens, industrious and frugal as to habits, and receive a hearty welcome from our people.

—Commissioner T. J. Scott, of Richmon, offered for sale the old Saunderson farm situated about one mile from town on the Lancaster pike, containing about 193 acres, to the highest bidder here last Friday. It was knocked off to W. R. Dillon for \$2,500. Mr. Dillon informs us that he did not buy the place with the expectation of making it his future home, but in speculation, as he thinks it is certainly the cheapest farm in Lincoln county for the money.

There is one field in the place lying between town and the Brown Spring, fronting the pike, if cut into lots of proper size, would sell for about as much as Mr. Dillon gave for the whole farm. It is a beautiful situation and about the proper distance from town to make it desirable.

—An old frame house on Stanford street, occupied by something less than a dozen colored families and having a very undesirable reputation, was burned last Friday night. The property belonged to Mr. Sallie A. Higgins. We understand that the town trustees declared this house a nuisance some months ago, but for the want of courage or some other reason failed to carry their declaration into effect.

It was set on fire about 9 1/2 P. M. Judge Higgins being apprised of the fact was soon on the scene and put out the flames.

It was set on fire the second time about 12 o'clock, when the interested parties opened fire with guns, pistols, &c., in every direction, warning every one to stand back and not interfere; the negroes occupying the house were allowed to depart with their plunder. While we are in favor of the law taking its course in such cases and are opposed to mob law or violence in any form, and especially do we think it wrong to destroy private property, even if it be for the public good, without just compensation, probably if the trustees had done their duty as officers the burning would never have happened and Mrs. Higgins would have gotten reasonable pay for her house.

—Rough on Rats" clears out Rats. 15¢.

"Rough on Corns" for Corns and Bunions. 15¢.

These people, "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, &c. \$1.

"Rough on Toothache" gives instant relief. 15¢.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Buchu-paiba," great kidney and urinary cure. Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15¢.

"Rough on Coughs," troches, 15¢; liquid, 25¢.

For children, slow in development, puny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Dentist" Toots Powder. Try it. 15¢.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Sexual Debility cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, for feverishness, worms, constipation; tasteless, 25¢.

Stinging, irritation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-paiba." \$1.

Night sweats, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

My husband (writes a lady) is three times the man since using "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1.

Prevalence of Kidney complaints in America; Buchu-paiba's a quick, complete-cure. \$1.

3
A SPLENDID CHANCE

Having determined to go West to engage in business, we will commence

REDUCING OUR STOCK

From this date at greatly reduced prices. We will sell all Farm- Implements at cost, consisting of

Wagons of all kinds, Buggies, Carriages, &c.,

All kinds of Plows, Sulky and Turning Plows,

And we will be glad to entertain a proposition from any one wanting the entire stock, and can prove it to be the best paying stock in Stanford.

Stock consists of Hardware, Groceries, Farming Implements, Wagons and Carriages.

BRIGHT & CURRAN.

Reference—First National Bank.

THE

CHEAP GROCER.

T. R. WALTON,
Cor. Main and Somerset Sts.
STANFORD, KY.LOW PRICES GIVEN FOR CASH,
And to Prompt Paying Short-time Customers. No goods sold on long time.

T. R. WALTON.

Beautiful Tin Sets and Coal Vases lower than ever. The ladies should see them.

T. R. WALTON.

Canned Goods in great variety and lower even than last year.

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W. F. WALTON, Stanford, Ky.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - December 2, 1884

published Tuesdays and Fridays,

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\$2.00 PER ANNUM

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

The Old Man Who Has Not Shaved Since 1860 Turns Up.

A tall, broad-shouldered man, of apparently fifty-five years, walked into Binder's Seventh street barber shop on Saturday afternoon and seated himself in a chair. A heavy black beard covered his face and his shirt front, and was finally lost to sight within the capacious recesses of his waist-coat.

"Hair cut, sir?" said the barber, as he began to tuck a towel around the collar of his customer, preliminary to picking up his shears. The old man, who had been busy with his beard during this interval, now exposed it to the astonished gaze of the shop. It reached fully three inches below his knees when it was uncoiled. He replied: "No, but—" here he glanced around the shop with a triumphant smile—"I want this beard taken off clean." Apparently seeing that some explanation would be welcome to the astonished gathering barber and customers, the old man said in tones that showed the emotion stirring within him:

"For twenty-four years no razor has touched this face. This beard is the result. It was in 1860. I was as spruce as a young chap as ever kicked up his heels at a Lancaster county wedding, and everybody knew young Joe Bartow in those parts. They called me 'young Joe' to make a difference between the old man and me. The old man was a Bourbon Democrat to the backbone, and I was with him till he split in the 1860 convention, when the Southerners put up John C. Breckinridge and we the North—nominated Stephen A. Douglas. The old man went in for Breckinridge. I felt strong on the subject and worked for Douglas day and night. I used to be very smart in those days, but I worked so hard I had no time for prinking up.

One night I made a speech in the old Turnpike tavern. I had a week's growth of stubble on my face, and before I had spoken a dozen words some lout sang out, 'Go get a shave.' Everybody laughed as they looked at me. 'Get a shave?' says I, 'no razor touches my face until I see a democratic President in the White House.'

I have kept my word. Take it off and roll it carefully in a piece of paper, barber, for I am going to send President Cleveland a chain made out of it."—[Atlanta Constitution.

An Ashland girl wrote a note to her father, "requesting him to 'meet her by moonlight alone,' but the father who bore the tender epistle to Mr. Lampton's postshop, feignously and with malice aforesighted made himself master of its contents, before he deposited it in the postoffice, and was on hand at the place designated. But that girl knew her fond parent too well to let him slip up on her in that way. She had the thing all arranged beforehand with her lover, and had given the parental party the note, well knowing he would gobble up its contents before he mailed it. So while the old man was all humped and cramped up out at the A. C. & I. R. R. junction, nursing his wrath in the shape of a black snake whip on his knee, and breathing out the threatening of dire punishment upon the ill-starred couple for keeping him waiting thus for hours, those two young turtle doves were out in the park gazing through the trees at the stars, and kissing between chuckles at the way they fooled that antiquated parental guardian of hers. And it was decidedly rugged on the old man, who has since been laid up with rheumatism and ratabaga and soon as he is able to be out again, he is to be turned out of church, for manifesting recent unmistakable signs of profanity.

An average profit of about thirty-four per cent. is figured for cattle raising in a recent and carefully written article of *Harper's Monthly*. The Chicago Tribune in commenting upon the article says: "This is doubtless not far from the average results of cattle raising on the plains. It is quite possible, of course, that some have realized greater profits from growing and grazing cattle on the plains. But even at thirty-four per cent. per annum upon an investment in a business so safe and permanent as cattle raising on the plains has been, a man of contented disposition might be quite well satisfied."

The attraction to new settlers in many parts of the South surpasses anything now afforded in the West. The climate is better. There is plenty of wood, water, coal and minerals. A diversity of crops can be cheaply grown and find a near market. Lands and labor are cheap. Manufactures and mining are already well started. To men in the overcrowded East who are able and willing to work, and who can command a little capital, we believe the South will offer inducements that will turn a large emigration thither in the near future."—[Boston Herald.]

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GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

The German Dancing Club will give a German and hop at their Hall on Friday evening Dec. 5th.

A soaking rain fell here Friday replenishing the cisterns and making us all happy. The average Lancaster man will have water for bathing purposes.

All is not serene as it should be in the democratic camp here. Already we are having crimination and recrimination about the offices. It is sad, yet why should we be sure? Ed.]

Our first snow of the season fell Sunday. It melted as it fell leaving the streets in a bad condition, rendering it almost impossible for people to attend church.

Died, on the 30th inst., at the home of his father, Mr. Elijah Lear, in this county, Miss Zerelda Lear. She was interred in the Lancaster Cemetery, Monday afternoon.

The College girls took advantage of Thanksgiving—some to go home and others to visit friends in town. The school is flourishing and Prof. Zollars is emphatically the right man in the right place.

The leap year party at Franklin Institut on Thursday evening was well patronized and was very enjoyable affair. The young lady managers not only had the satisfaction of seeing every one present enjoy themselves but also made a neat little sum of money.

Lancaster can and does boast of the presence of a genuine first-class merchant tailor. Our duds are now coming out in some suits that are simply fascinating—not to mention appalling. This last effect, though, is not the tailor's fault.

The people of Lancaster want the telegraph office in town. The depot is entirely too far away for business men. An office in town would increase the service 50 per cent. The Western Union will please take notice and govern itself accordingly.

Clark Farris, our accomodating livery stable man, tried to beat a heavy sample trunk (weight 2,000 lbs.) down stairs. The race was nip and tuck until near the bottom when the trunk collared Clark and beat him by a length. Clark's legs were badly bruised and he went to bed for a few days. He was able to appear again yesterday with a crutch.

Miss Minnie Walker, of upper Garrard, is visiting her sister Mrs. W. O. Riggs. Miss Allie Hubble, of Lincoln county, is the guest of Miss Mary Hubble near town. Mrs. Long, of Lexington, is visiting her daughter at the College. Miss Maud Duckworth is in Winchester this week, visiting friends. Miss Lula Anderson is visiting relatives in Bath county. Judge M. H. O'Vey has returned from a trip to Frankfort and Louisville. Col. Sam M. Bartlett is in Mt. Vernon. Miss Kate Bartlett entertained a party of schoolmarm and friends Thanksgiving day. Miss Rita E. Hott spent Thanksgiving in Hustonville, with her friend Miss Bogle.

Making Beds and Climbing Stairs.

There is nothing more cheerful to the sight of a tired person than a clean, soft couch—pleasant to the eyes as well as the touch, and giving promise of daily rest. I may add that in no occupation is a woman more attractive than when engaged in the servile work of making up just such a bed. Don't you remember how the heroine of "She Stoops to Conquer" bags her game—I mean wins a husband—by letting him view her at such housework? My advice to girls in cases where a desirable young man happens to be a guest in a house, is not to disdain all connection with household affairs, with the idea of impressing him with your too goodness for that kind of thing, but instead to find some excuse for becoming chambermaids, so that the visitors may see you transform a tattered bed into a snowy, slick and entrancing one. If the job be done deftly it is sure to be popular in its effect on the fellow who beholds it. But there are things which are dangerous for a girl to do at home in the presence of her admirer. Going upstairs is one of them. It is easy enough to descend with sprightly grace, but I defy any living being in skirts to ascend without awkwardness. In the current play at Daly's Theatre two of the acts have for a scene an interior in which a broad staircase leads directly back from the rear. The characters go up and down uncounted times. The women are personating fine ladies and wear the most fashionable of dresses. On the stage level they are objects of estimable regard, but the minute they begin to mount those dreadful stairs they become cromes, elephants, anything that walks grotesquely with the hind legs. They wobble from side to side, they strain every gusset and seam in their clothes, they threaten to burst their corset strings, their joints seem to refuse all customary action, and the outlines presented by their backs bear no resemblance to their normal shapeliness. It is clear to my mind that nature never intended that woman should go upstairs, for I don't believe in angel, if feminine, could mount the golden stairs other than absurdly.—[Clara Belle.]

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PAINT LICK, GARRARD COUNTY.

Lancaster.

Mr. Joe Mullins has been quite sick for several days.

Married on Thanksgiving day, Mr. George Gum to Miss Addie Tudor, both of this county.

Farmers are running their hogs into market as fast as possible, but they are complaining of low prices.

All ladies wanting to make nice cakes for Christmas can get the Roller Mill Flour at C. B. Engelman's.

John Smith is the happiest man in these diggin's over the advent of two pretty little girl babies. [Easily made happy to be sure. Ed.]

Our villagers observed Thanksgiving, Thursday, and every one who could raise a shot gun or an old army musket went to the fields and made war upon the quails and rabbits.

—Our College girls took advantage of Thanksgiving—some to go home and others to visit friends in town. The school is flourishing and Prof. Zollars is emphatically the right man in the right place.

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When a cow holds up her milk, says the Farm Journal, tie her calf near by while milking or give her something to eat. The idea is to divert her attention while being milked.

MILLIONAIRES.

Some of the Wealthy People of New York as revealed by the Tax-Rolls.

[St. Louis Republican.]

The taxable valuation of property in New York city for this year is \$1,15,761,000, an increase of \$49,000,000 over last year. A list of the heaviest tax-payers in the city shows 1,670 who pay on over \$100,000, some them paying on \$15,000,000. The entire 1,670 pay on \$478,000,000, or more than one-third the total valuation in the city. The other two-thirds is divided among about 45,000 tax-payers, who pay on amounts ranging from \$50 to \$100,000. The taxable valuation is estimated at seventy per cent. of the true value of the property. In many cases it is smaller still. The Metropolitan Hotel property, which is estimated to be worth \$2,000,000, is assessed at \$950,000, or less than one-half. The Stewart store, on Broadway and Chambers street, which recently sold for \$2,000,000, is assessed at \$950,000. The W. H. Vanderbilt house is valued at \$500,000. The Herald, Bennett and Morse buildings are valued respectively at \$450,000, \$500,000 and \$350,000, which is supposed to be about half what they are worth. There are 103 women who pay on an aggregate of \$35,800,000, the leading ones being Mrs. A. T. Stewart, \$5,000,000; Mary G. Pinkney, \$2,663,000; Helen Langdon, \$1,018,000; Rebecca Jones, \$2,333,000, and Mrs. Parson Stevens, \$1,488,000. Fifty-two banks pay on \$14,358,000 worth of real estate; nineteen insurance companies on \$8,231,000; eight gas companies on \$11,723,000, and the railroad and express companies on \$89,400,000. Among the heaviest individual taxpayers are A. R. Eno, \$4,600,000; Peter Goetz, \$2,800,000; James Lennox, 1,011,000; D. O. Mills, \$1,510,000; Pierre Lorillard, \$1,210,000; Courtland Palmer, \$1,596,000; O. B. Potter, \$1,575,000; William Rhinelander, \$2,546,000; Stephen Whitney, \$1,043,000; J. D. Wendell, \$1,625,000; J. Astor, \$2,065,000; William B. Astor, \$15,272,000. Trinity Church pays on \$2,355,000, while its own property is supposed to be worth \$39,000,000. It is to be observed that many of the wealthiest men pay on sums that bear a small proportion to their real wealth—William H. Vanderbilt on \$2,132,000, and Jay Gould on \$455,000. The explanation is that the wealth of these men consists chiefly in United States bonds, which are not taxable, and other stocks, the taxes on which are paid by the corporations issuing them.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOLUME XII.

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 2, 1884.

NU 307

HUGS WITH A LOVE FEROCIOUS.
A Story of Embraces Without Kisses and
of Caresses With Cold Steel.

[Santa Fe Review.]

Miguel is the name of a tall, lank Indian who is just now the lion of the hour in the Pecos River settlements, just across the mountain. He is well known as a steady, lusty fellow, pretty well advanced in the arts of war & civilization, and last year did good service as a minor near Ham lion. He is counted a dead shot every time, in fact is an expert with almost any weapon, and can handle the bow & knife with a rapidity akin to lightning and a certainty that is deadly. He has had some experience as a bear-hunter. The bears in the upper Pecos valley have been growing more bold in their depredations for some months and have made such havoc among the herds owned by Mr. McRay, a leading ranchman of that section, that he was forced to cast about for some method of retaliation. Knowing Miguel to be a good hunter he sent for him and employed him to put in his whole time hunting bears in and about the grazing territory frequented by his stock. As a result the Indian has already killed five bears this season, certainly a record that any frontiersman might well be proud of.

But Miguel's encounter with the last two, fine specimens of the black variety, came very near putting a short stop to his "regular business" as a bear hunter. He jumped up this pair while engaged in a playful wrestle in a mountain canyon on Friday last and his first shot sent the male bear howling to the earth; then another shot and its companion rolled over pierced right through the heart. But by this time the male animal had regained his feet and was making for the Indian with blood in his eye and death in his paws. Miguel waited a second, thinking to make sure work of the second shot when the bear got nearer, but the weapon failed him. It was a repeating rifle and the lever refused to work. The situation was critical.

A second time he wrenched the lever, but to no effect, and by this time the desperate brute, rendered so by the bullet in his side, was fairly upon him. He had nothing to do but to club his gun and go at him, and this he did with a vengeance, but the bear brushed it from his grasp as if it had been a handful of straw, and with his huge paw clutched the Indian by the left arm between the wrist and elbow. Then Miguel remembered his trusty bowie-knife. It was unsheathed in a jiffy, and he sought to catch his antagonist in the short ribs with its keen point, but the wily brute seemed to discern this, and the next moment had torn the flesh from the arm that held the knife.

By this time it was a clear case of hug between the man and beast. As the Indian dodged the bear's desperate blows he caught the knife in his left hand and then sprang forward and clasped the animal tight around the body. This lasted a second, certainly not longer, for the bear was in a good way to grind the man into mincemeat, when, with a remarkably cool move, Miguel took from his left the knife and in the next instant plunged it through the animal's side into his heart.

It will be some weeks before Miguel will be able to do any more hunting. He now wears each of his arms in soft cotton bandages.

The following advertisement appears in the London Field. "A married couple of position, wishing for an occasional change to a country house, would be happy to visit people of status for a few weeks who would accept remuneration for the same Address, etc."

TO GIVE CASTOR OIL.—The French method of administering castor oil to children is to pour the oil into a pan over a moderate fire, break an egg into it and stir up; when it is done flavor with a little salt or sugar, or currant jelly.

A VISIT TO AN OSTRICH FARM.
The Success of a California Enterprise—
Curious Use of Chinamen.

[California Cor. Springfield Republican.]

During our stay at Los Angeles we visited the ostrich ranch, some twenty miles below. It is the only one in the country. The place was started two or three years ago by a party of English capitalists who brought over thirty-two birds. Remote as they are now from their native wilds, they seem to flourish well, and the venture, begun at first under somewhat doubtful circumstances, is turning out a successful undertaking. These immense birds are kept in corrals. A common board fence, higher than the ordinary, surrounds each corral, and divides them. There is a space or open lane between the pens—a drive-way for teams, and to carry food to the birds. They eat a wagon load of shells in one day, besides a large amount of coarse food, vegetables, alfalfa or clover-grass, etc. The cost of each is \$1.00, and their weight is from 300 to 400 pounds. They lay seventy-five eggs each year, and each egg is valued at \$100. Their feathers are plucked twice a year, each plucking averaging \$300. The eggs weigh two and a half pounds. It requires four strong men to hold one of these peds while plucking their plumes. It seems a cruel process, and no wonder the birds resist so hard. They are savage and dangerous when attacked, and can only be handled after a sack or stocking leg has been drawn over the head. They drive them into a corner, and slip as quietly as possible behind them to draw the covering rapidly on—some feathers are pulled out easily, others are cut, and one has to understand his business to prevent the bird from bleeding to death.

When the eggs are to be gathered a Chinaman is called into the arena. The ostrich seems to have taken a fierce dislike to the smile of the heathen Chinaman, and is so taken up with his efforts to attack him that men slip unnoticed and take possession of the eggs.

European Beer.

[N. Y. Evening Post.]

An interesting return is published by a Vienna journal with regard to the quantity of beer brewed in Europe last year. England, of course, comes off with 27,050 breweries and about 90,000,000 gallons, though Germany's 25,902 breweries and 900,000,000, runs her close. These two countries are far ahead of all the others, the third being France, which has 3,000 breweries, as against only 2,094 in Austria and Hungary, though the quantity of beer brewed in France is only 157,500,000 gallons, as against 280,000,000 gallons brewed in Austria and Hungary. Belgium has 1,250 breweries, which produced last year 210,200,000 gallons, and then came Holland, with 500 breweries, producing 34,000,000 gallons; Russia, with 430 breweries, producing 68,000,000 gallons; Switzerland, with 421 breweries, producing 27,000,000 gallons; Norway, with 400 breweries, producing only 13,500,000 gallons; Denmark, with 250 breweries, producing 28,00,000 gallons; Sweden, with 220 breweries, producing 21,000,000 gallons, and Italy, with 150 breweries, 4,000,000 gallons.

Paper Garments.
[New Haven Palladium.]

Paper collars and shirt bosoms have had their day, and are but little used now, but the patent upon them having expired, the Atlanta Constitution expects to see garments of every description made of paper, although it fears opposition to the general use of such material for clothing on the ground that no man would care to wear a suit of clothes liable at any time to melt away if he is caught in a shower, or to be torn into shreds when he is passing through a crowd. Nobody would risk going to a picnic in a paper suit, as the accident of a sudden shower might leave him entirely unprotected and compel him to take shelter in the woods.

A snuff frame. The prison window.

A GAZELLE THAT CHews TOBACCO.

Brought Over in the Powhatan and to Be
Sent to Central Park.

[N. Y. Star.]

A few minutes after the United States steamer Powhatan had been tied up in the navy-yard dock and her ship's company had exchanged remarks about the great country which they hadn't seen for three years, Lieutenant Osborn appeared on the gang-plank leading an exceeding fragile, fawn-colored animal.

"Come along, Daisy. You are about to step on the soil of a great Republic. Come," said the Lieutenant, as he coaxed the animal over the plank and anchored her by a long string to what looked like a tin pan, but proved to be a rusty fragment of the United States Navy. The gazelle—for a gazelle it was—sniffed once or twice at the piece of navy and turned up her delicate nose.

"Where did you get the?" said a reporter, to a big marine with last year's patch on his undulating trousers, but a face as smiling as Jack o'Lantern's.

"That? Oh, some durn King or something shoved that off on us at Tripoli. It's a gazelle—a gazelle."

The graceful little animal was much admired by visitors on the pier. She stands about eighteen inches high, and her long legs look like ten-cent bamboo canes covered with short blond hair. Her head is about as big as an incubator on a telegraph pole, and about the shape of it. She has long, slim, sensitive-looking ears, and one eye is dark and the other a cerulean blue.

"Daisy was presented to Commander Ludlow of the *Quinnipiac*," said Lieutenant Osborn, "by the Turkish Governor-General of Tripoli. Commander Ludlow has presented her to New York to be placed in the Zoological Gardens at Central Park, and to me was delegated the duty of bringing her here. I am sorry to part with her, for she has quite captivated our hearts by her cut ways. I'm the first gazelle I ever nursed. She glad lens me with her soft dark eye and her cerulean blue eye also. I hope she won't die. She is dreadfully fond of tobacco, though, and chews all she can get."

The gazelle has a peculiar way when hungry of closing her dark eye and looking with a sort of "Gimme-three-grains-of-corn" expression out of the blue one. When she is sportive the delicate lids close over the saffron eye and the black one takes on a roughish sparkle.

Expensive Royal Decorations.

[London Truth.]

One journal announces that Prince George of Wales has been appointed "to one of the vacant garters," while, according to another, he "succeeded" the Duke of Albany. All royal personages are extra knights, of whom there is an unlimited number, so Prince George's creation has nothing whatever to do either with the ordinary vacancies or with the death of his uncle. The Queen had intended to make Prince George a G. C. B., and his unexpected promotion to a garter has caused great surprise. The shade of George III must be sadly disquieted if it is aware of the reckless profusion with which his favorite order has been scattered about Europe by his granddaughter. There are about seven times as many royal knights as there were at the death of William IV. Last year the country had to pay about five hundred pounds sterling for the expenses of admitting Prince Edward to his stall in St. George's, and I suppose there will soon be a similar demand for his brother. It seems to me, however, that when distinctions of this character are conferred upon royal personages, the taxpayers ought not to be asked to pay the costs, and this is an opinion in which thousands who are not radicals heartily coincide. "What I like in the garter," said Lord Palmerston, "is that there is no nonsense about merit." And why human beings should like to have a wide piece of blue ribbon over their chest, which is a mark neither of merit, nor of intelligence, nor any other quality, surpasses understanding.

The tip of fashion: a quarter of a dollar.

How Opium is Smoked.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

The smoker lies curled up, with his head resting on a bamboo or earthenware pillow about five inches high. Near him stands an opium lamp, the flame of which is protected by a glass shade low enough for the point of the flame to project above the top of the shade. The smoker takes a wire and dips it into a little box contained prepared opium. A small quantity adheres to the point of the wire, which is then held over the flame of the lamp until the heat has swollen it to about ten times its original size. This is rolled over on the flat side of the clay bowl, the opium all the time adhering to the wire. When it has been rolled to a soft, solid mass it is again applied to the lamp, and this alternate roasting and rolling is kept up for at least ten minutes, by which time it is in the shape of a pill and ready for use. The aperture in the pipe is so small that it can only receive the smallest quantity and the most careful manipulation is needed to transfer the tiny ball of opium from the end of the wire to the bowl of pipe. The point of the wire is inserted into the hole of the pipe and worked round and round till the soft opium forms into a conical shaped ring around the wire. By twirling the wire the drug is gradually detached from it, leaving a hole through the opium about as large as the hole of the pipe bowl, with which it communicates. The pipe is now ready and the bowl is held over the lamp so that the opium comes in contact with the flames. A spluttering noise ensues as the smoker sucks at his pipe. After each successive draw he ejects from nose and mouth a volume of smoke, the very smell of which is enough to turn a horse's stomach. By the end of the fourth or fifth whiff the pipe is empty. The smoker scoops up another dose of opium, rolls it into a pill and repeats the operation with the same patience as before and smokes away until the pipe falls from his hands and he is lost in dreamland. If tobacco smoking were only half the trouble tobaccoconists would soon have to shut up shop.

The Hero a Married Man.

[N. Y. Truth.]

Miss Lucille Adams, the wealthy heiress, was one of a bevy of ladies who ran merrily, in picturesque costume, into the water at Long Branch. Miss Adams could swim, and with others of her party waded out to the second bar, where the water was knee-deep, and amused themselves splashing about in the water. So absorbed were the ladies in their sports that they did not observe the rising tide, but upon attempting to return found the water beyond their depth. By a great effort all the other girls managed to reach the shore, but Miss Adams' strength became exhausted and she was about to sink. This was observed by a distinguished party of foreigners, who were standing on the iron pier waiting for the return of the boat to New York, when one of their number, Sir Richard Sinclair, plunged into the water. The old but sturdy Baronet, instead of reaching Miss Adams, was himself about to sink, when a very exciting scene took place. Another of the party, Right Hon. W. Ingles, throwing off his coat and hat, plunged in, but, to the disgust of the lookers-on, made first for his relative. After putting him right, however, as fortune would have it, he was in time to save Miss Adams' life as well. Miss Adams clung to her preserver, a powerfully-built gentleman of about forty years, so closely that to the lookers-on it seemed as if the two would sink. By a great effort, however, he disengaged her arms, plunged underneath her, and landed her safely on shore, amidst the plaudits of the immense crowd that had by this time assembled. As it often happens that the parties in such a drama get married, it was hoped that in this case society would have some pleasant gossip. This was spoiled, however, by the gentleman stating that he was already married.

Quick at figures—The dancing master.

